



THE LAMENTATION OF LAURENCE AND  
MARGRET SHEILDS WHO WAS EXECUTED ON  
THE 27th day of May in Tallamore Goal for the Murder of  
**PATRICK DUNNE**

Attend each feeling christian this day we on you call  
And do request your prayers for us both one and a l  
This day we'r doom'd to suffer in bitter tears of grief  
Alas the law must take its course for us there's no relief

Farewell unto this sinful world our hour has come at last  
And in our lonely prison cell two dreary months we've past  
Reflecting on our awful crime and our untimely fate  
From father & mother and all our friends we now must separate

On the 24 of February to us o woful day  
To take the life of Patrick Dunne we both in ambush lay  
Returning from his daily work we met him all alone  
And left him weltring in his blood as he was going home

Its when we met him on the road we unto him did say  
Are you the man they call Pat Dunne come speak without delay  
With courage bold he answerd us what do you mean at all  
Scarce these words he said when through his breast we sent a pis  
tol ball

He reel'd and stagger'd on the road so then a carabine  
We soon let fly without delay and scarsely lost no time  
He pray'd to us for mercy while in his bleeding gore  
Then with a knife to end all strife we stabb'd him three times ore

We did our best his throat to cut and found it all in vain  
Toen from the road we drag'd him and flung him in a drain  
The bless'd scapular being round his neck Gods mercies was so great  
He liv'd to tell who muoder'd him & how we did him treat

Its when we had accomplish'd & fulfill'd our base design  
I took my flight to Cork that night & scarsely lost no time  
But the police quickly followed me & that without delay  
When they got informations I was for Amerlea

When my lodging house they did surround I trembled every limb  
The Mistres said here's blood stained cloths I got to wash from him  
It was the blood of Patrick Dunne upon my e'oaths was found  
They brought me back a prisoner straightway to Phillips town

Committed to the county Goal in a dismal Cell to stay  
Bewailing my misfortune untill my trial day  
The dying words of Patrick Dunne & what the witness swore  
The Jury found me guilty in the Court of Tallamore

When the Judge assum'd the death black cap I sunk into despair  
My lord look to our tender eye & give us a longer day  
He said I give you 2 short months so pray both night & day  
So prepare to meet your God the twenty seventh of May

Apieu unto our faithful Preist who did us both attend  
And also to the Jury whom to mercy our case did recommend  
Oe forgive our prosecutors from the bottom of our heart  
And from this sinful world we'r reconcil'd to part

Of all our freinds and neibours we take a long FareWell  
Our father and our brother who love'd and care'd us well  
And to the blessed Virgin we resign ourselves this day  
May God on high blot out our crimes let every Christian pray